Table of Contents

1. No.1 - A Walk in the Rainforest
2. A Walk in the Rainforest Part 2
3. No. 2 - Exhausted
4. No. 3 - Chase
5. No. 4 - The Lemon Tree
6. No. 5 - Truth or Dare
7. No. 6 - A Smile Amongst Shadows
8. No. 7 - Babysitter
9. No. 8 - A Royal Holiday
10. No. 9 - Bad Boyfriend
11. SUPER EXCITING ANNOUNCEMENT!
12. No. 10 - The Love Test
13. No. 11 - Embarrasing Valentine
14. No. 12 - Gorgeous
15. No. 13 - Boyfriend Before New Year
16. No. 14 - Everyone's OTP
17. No. 15 - Letters of Love
18. No. 16 - Forever and Always
19. No. 17 - Dear Deathbringer

No.1 - A Walk in the Rainforest

[image]

Glory's POV

Soft, cold streaks of wind poured in through the window sending shivers under Glory's scales. She sat up on the edge of her fern bed and stared out the window into the cloudy, grey sky. It was going to rain, again. She was sure of it.

It was midnight now and Glory couldn't sleep. Whenever she closed her eyes and tried to relax, she remembered how stressed she was. There was so much to do. She had to plan two funerals, a wedding, put Starflight's father on trial and deal with three rogue SandWings.

Faint light cast shadows across her bedroom from the bright, silver, full moons that appeared from amongst the clouds. Glory wished she could lie down out there under the moonlight but she didn't want to get rained on.

Her eyes longed for sleep and her brain was probably going to stop functioning any second now. She flopped onto her bed with a loud thump, knocking the pillows off. Glory let out all her stress on the pillows, kicking them around until she felt slightly better. With a long groan she lied down again.

"I thought you were supposed to be bossing dragons around not pillows, your majesty," said a voice from the window. Glory jumped up immediately and whirled towards her attacker, fully alert. "Oh it's you," she sighed.

"Don't sound so disappointed," Deathbinger said climbing into her bedroom, "I just scared the life out of you."

"What are you doing here?" She asked, "Go back to the night village, stalker."

He smiled. "I'm a bodyguard not a stalker and no I will not. I've

come for a visit."

"In the middle of the night," she said skeptically. He nodded. "Aren't you supposed to be asleep?"

"Aren't *you* supposed to be asleep?" he mocked.

"I can't sleep, ok?" She said.

"Me either," he said, smiling again, "I was going for a walk to clear my head and now you're coming with me."

"No," she said. He grabbed her arm and led her to the window. "Let go of me."

"No," he mused, "Come on. As if you have anything better to do." Glory knew she could just let go and run but she didn't want to. Part of her wanted to go with him. A very small, yet persistent part. He dragged her out the window and onto the grass below.

"I can walk myself thank you," she said, pulling her arm out of his grasp, " Why would you want to go for a walk when it's going to rain."

"It's not going to rain. My NightWing powers tell me so," he said mysteriously.

"Ok then. If it rains I get to push you into the freezing cold river," She gestured to the body of water that flowed amongst the thicket of trees.

"And if it doesn't?" He asked.

"I keep walking with you."

They walked along the bank of the winding river. Glory could hear crickets chirping through the night breeze. She could hear the flutter of birds flying through the rainforest. And in the distance, the feint sound of water flowing and falling. A waterfall.

Deathbringer turned toward her with a look that said he had a stupid idea. "Three moons, why did I come with you?"

"Race you to the waterfall," he cried, running off. *Oh it's on.* All she could do was follow.

Deathbringer's POV

Running through the forest, Deathbinger could hear Glory behind him, complaining. "You got a head start, you're running way too fast and I'm too tired."

"And I'm going to win!"

The cloudy sky overhead seemed to rumble and grow thicker every second. Oh no. Deathbringer sped up, not looking where he was going, which was easily a big mistake. He tripped over a long, thick log and tumbled down the side of a steep cliff. He could feel the pile of ferns beneath him upon which he had landed. They had probably saved his life.

He heard Glory laugh from the top of the cliff. "I told you this was a bad idea." She was standing on the very edge of the cliff, looking down at him. "I can't believe you fel-" A loud scream echoed through the forest as Glory slipped and tumbled down the cliff, landing on top of him.

"Ouch," he moaned. " You could've at least landed beside me. You weigh a ton." She got off him immediately and gazed at the top of the cliff.

"I'm never coming this way again," she said.

"Are you sure?" He asked.

"Yes I'm sure. That was super painful and dangerous and-" he cut her off.

"Glory look." She turned away from the cliff.

"Woah." She breathed. In front of them was a picturesque lake surrounded by gargantuan, twisting trees. The moon shone clearly in the sky, casting reflections on the lake's surface and in Glory's bright green eyes. Behind them, an iridescent blue waterfall flowed down the side of the cliff into the magnificent lake. On the other

side of the lake was a massive tree. The tallest he had ever seen.

"It's beautiful," Glory whispered. The place and moment was perfect, until the both of them were suddenly pelted by raindrops.

A/N: The next chapter will be a Part 2. Don't worry. I hope you enjoyed reading Part 1.

(Edit: I dunno why I split this into two. Just roll with it.)

A Walk in the Rainforest Part 2

Deathbringer's POV

Before he knew it, Glory had pushed Deathbringer into the depths of the icy, blue lake. Freezing cold water penetrated his scales, practically freezing the blood in his veins. He emerged to the surface, gasping for breath.

"I swear," he choked out, "I will get my revenge."

"How?" Glory smirked, "Since I'm up here and you're down there."

"For now." He grabbed her legs and yanked them, pulling her into the water with him.

"You idiot!" She screamed, tackling him under the water. "You know I hate being wet. It's raining. I'm in deep water. And I'm freezing." Her scales were as pale as ice. He grasped her talons in his and smiled.

"We've come this far. Let's explore!" Deathbringer pleaded.

"Fine." She said, swimming off without him.

Glory's POV

They swam to the other side of the lake and Glory jumped out immediately. It still wasn't any better. All she could feel, hear and see was rain. Deathbringer took Glory to the biggest tree they could find.

"Let's climb it," he said, "all the way to the top." He began climbing, branch by branch. When he was half-way up the tree he looked down and realised that Glory wasn't following him. Actually he couldn't see her at all. Glory could see worry crossing his face. She however, had better plans.

She hovered beside him. "We're dragons Deathbringer, we don't need to climb."

"Cheat," he called. Glory flew up to the highest branch she could find and sat down on it, gazing down at the view. She looked down in search of Deathbringer but couldn't find him. Part of her missed him and hoped he hadn't left.

"Hahaha, the Assassin does it again." Glory jumped. He was beside her the entire time.

"I knew you were there." She said.

"Of course you did."

It had finally stopped raining and the clouds had cleared, revealing the shining three moons. A gust of wind whooshed through the air, rattling the leaves and making Glory feel cold, again. She felt Deathbringer shift closer to her and she couldn't help but let him.

"Deathbringer why on Pyrrhia would you stop by my tree house in the middle of the night?" she asked, looking up into his eyes.

"Because it's my job to protect you," he replied sincerely.

"No it's not your job, you volunteered," she said slowly, "Why?" She wasn't expecting the answer that he gave her.

"Because I love you," he admitted, "And I care about you. I would die if anything happened to you. I promised myself that I would protect you for the rest of my life, no matter what. I want to spend the rest of my life with the dragon sitting beside me."

Glory twined her tail around his. She could feel his heart beating as fast as hers, his warm scales against hers. "Show me that smug face I fell in love with," she whispered.

"Is this the one?" He asked. Glory pressed her snout up against his. Feelings rushed around inside her. Happiness, love, joy. She knew this dragon was special ever since she first met him. She would never let him go.

No. 2 - Exhausted

[image]

Glory had just been flooded by a massive tsunami of scrolls. Yay. Boring paperwork. This was Starflight's thing, definitely not hers.

It was the weekend. Glory should've been celebrating. What kind of queen wanted to be signing paperwork instead of partying with her friends. Certainly not this queen.

Glory sighed. There was a party tonight for Kinkajou's 5th hatching day and Glory couldn't go. The *whole* rainforest was going to be there, except their queen. Glory would be spending tonight signing stupid scrolls and reading pointless documents.

Why did being a queen have to be so hard? Glory had no spare time at all. Everything was so stressful and tiring! She barely had a second to think!

Glory moaned in her seat, forcing her eyes to stay open, when she heard a knock on the door. She immediately knew who it was.

"Come in Kinkajou," Glory said sitting up slowly and putting her royal face on.

"Pleeeeeeeaaaaaase Glory! You *have to come!* It won't be the same without you," Kinkajou pleaded, "As the very special hatching day dragonet I order you to come to my party!"

"Kinkajou, I don't think it works like that," Glory said, "Anyway, I thought you weren't supposed to know about the party."

"Oh yeah! RainWings aren't very good at keeping secrets. Orchid blurted it out in one of my lessons this morning. Then she told me to pretend I still don't know about the party but I thought it would be okay to talk to you about it. Pleeeeeeeaaaaaase Glory. If you don't say you'll come, I'll come back later and ask you again."

"Kinkajou you've asked me the same question like five times today," Glory sighed, "I've lost count of how many times you have stepped into my treehouse. This paperwork can't wait. I have to finish it all tonight."

"But look at you," Kinkajou said, concerned, "You're exhausted!"

Am I? she thought. "*I'm fine Kinkajou!"* Glory said feeling flustered. Her scales went bright red and orange.

"Okay okay okay, I'll be back later," Kinkajou said in a rush out of the door, leaving Glory by herself. She turned back to the mess of scrolls on her desk. Glory couldn't focus. Her vision was blurry and she just couldn't think straight. *No. There is no way I am getting exhaustion sickness.*

She jolted out of her seat and tried to clear her head. *I'm fine, I'm fine, I'm fine.* But she wasn't fine.

Splashes of ghastly green and white crossed her scales as she felt something rise up her throat. Glory threw open the door and felt fresh air fill her lungs. She pushed the sick feeling out of her system. *I'm perfectly fine.*

"Geez Glory I think you left a scar," Glory looked down and saw Deathbringer holding his head in his talons. With a shock of guilt, she realised she had knocked him over when she opened the door.

"Have you been there the whole time," Glory croaked, trying to make her voice sound normal.

"It's my job," he said while slowly standing up. Glory rolled her eyes. "You okay, you look a little pale?"

"I'm fine," she said a little too quickly.

"You're clearly not fine," he noticed sceptically, "Your a little grumpier than usual."

"I'm *never* grumpy," Glory complained, "It's just my royal presence." She tried to act casual and hide the exhaustion and sick feeling inside.

"If you say so," Deathbringer shrugged, "Are you going to the party tonight?"

"Seriously? Grandeur invited the *NightWings* too?" She said, "I can't go. I have too much business to take care of."

"Don't you think you're pushing yourself a little too far? You look awful. You need to rest or go to the healers," Deathbringer reasoned, "I'm sure the paperwork can wait."

"No it can't. It's way too important," Glory said, "And *I'm fine."*

She took a step backwards into her office and tripped over a sticking-out branch. *Ouch.* Glory got up and rubbed her head. Suddenly, her vision went foggy again and her heart was pounding out of her chest. Deathbringer rushed forward and held her steady. He clearly saw something was wrong.

Glory's legs and talons could no longer support her body. The last thing she saw was Deathbringer's concerned face as she collapsed into his arms and totally blacked out.

Glory slowly pried her eyes open and found herself staring at a leafy, green ceiling. Thank goodness she was still in the Rainforest. Glory was afraid for a second that she had been kidnapped, but now she could remember what really happened.

She had fainted.

Glory was lying on a soft bed of ferns that felt very familiar. She soon realised she was in the healers hut. Deathbringer must have taken her here, so where was he? Glory scanned the hut to see if she was alone and met a pair of black scales and dark green eyes. Her heart lept. *Deathbringer?*

"Thank the moons you're okay!" The dragon cried. It wasn't Deathbringer, "I thought for a while that you weren't going to wake up. I've been sitting here listening for so long and I couldn't hear a thing from you until now!"

Moon looked down at Glory and smiled with relief. "We're you trying to read my mind?" Glory finally found her voice.

"I'm sorry your majesty but this was a very stressful situation. I thought you were going to die and I didn't know what to do. As you can see everyone left me to go set up for the party," Moon sighed.

"The party?" Glory jumped out of the bed feeling better than she had been in days. "Oh no! I have all that paperwork to finish! I'll never get it done in time!"

"Don't stress Queen Glory, Deathbringer and Starflight are in your office right now sorting it out," Moon said.

"They're doing it for me?" Glory asked.

"Deathbringer organised it all. He asked Starflight to help him handle the paperwork and told me to make sure you don't go anywhere near your treehouse. Until after Kinkajou's that is," Moon explained, "Oh, and the healers said that you're free to go once you wake up. And you're awake now so that's brilliant. They said you were just tired and needed a lie down. I'm sure a 7 hour lie down is good enough."

"I was unconscious for *seven hours?!"* Glory said, "Imagine what would've happened if Deathbringer hadn't have been there!"

"Oh I know. It wouldn't have been very good. You would've missed the party completely," Moon helped Glory out the door into the evening sunset.

"How could I ever repay him?" Glory asked.

"Ummmm...." Moon smiled and giggled, "you could be his date to the party."

Glory was shocked to discover she actually didn't mind the thought.

No. 3 - Chase

[image]

A/N: I wasn't planning on updating again this week but I decided to anyway. The number of reads this story is getting has risen dramatically in the past few days so I dedicate this chapter to you guys for reading my work. 💖💖💖 Thanks so much!

"You call this fun?" Glory screamed, running into almost every tree in the Rainforest as she flew as fast as she could. Dappled green sunlight shone through the canopy above, casting shadows along the soft undergrowth.

"This is the *definition* of fun," Deathbringer shot back catching up to Glory. "You said you wanted to learn how to get away from dangerous situations and this is the best way to learn."

"What? Flying through the forest being chased by my bodyguard? It's like you're trying to prove to me that I cannot protect myself and that I need you," Glory landed on the muddy ground, her talons sinking into the squishy ground. "Which I don't by the way. I don't need you."

"I learnt how to be the Pyrrhia's Greatest Assassin from the 2nd greatest assassin, my mother." Deathbringer explained, landing beside her. "Now I am teaching you how to be Pyrrhia's Greatest Queen. And that involves being able to escape an enemy."

"I can't believe you convinced me to waste an entire day practising pointless battle tactics," Glory moaned and sat down.

"Come on Glory, this is fun!" Deathbringer brought her to her feet. "It's a win-win situation. You get to learn some tips from the best. I get to prove to you that you still need a bodyguard and that we should totally consider Deathbringer's Assassin School for Dragons.

It has a nice ring to it."

"More like Deathbringer's Assassin School for Dorks," Glory said, "No one would want to come to your school anyway. Your lessons are no fun."

Deathbringer picked up a squashed banana from the forest floor and threw it at Glory. It landed with a splat right on top of her head. In retaliation, she picked a dragon fruit from the nearest tree branch, chucked it at Deathbringer's stomach and made sure the juice stained his scales.

He smiled in a devious way which Glory noticed. She instantly flew as fast as possible in the other direction. The wind rushed past her banana-soaked scales as she pushed on forward, trying to avoid hitting vines or branches.

Glory looked back and noticed that Deathbringer wasn't following her anymore. She scanned her entire surroundings and found no sign of him. Maybe he gave up and left. Maybe he didn't want to spend time with her anymore. Glory's heart ached. She hated this feeling but liked it at the same time. Maybe she had said something mean or nasty on accident....

Or maybe... he was just tricking her-

Glory screamed as a dark shape pushed her out of the sky and onto the ground below.

Deathbringer had her pinned down with a smug smile on his face. "Aha! You still think you can protect yourself?"

"Well there aren't too many 'Pyrrhia's Greatest Assassin' s in the world are there? Anyway I've been a little distracted today. If I was fully focussed, you wouldn't have caught me off guard." She explained.

"Were my looks and charm distracting you then?" Deathbringer mocked, "Queens shouldn't get distracted *that* easily. Although, I am very distracting." He smiled at the expression on her face.

"Are you going to get off me soon? You're heavier than you look

Deathbringer," Glory said.

"It's all muscle," He grinned.

"Is this a part of your self-defence lesson? Because it really isn't necessary," Glory could feel the warmth of his scales against hers. It made her feel all mushy inside.

"It's not."

"Then why are you doing it?"

There was a long, dramatic pause after her last question. Deathbringer was probably thinking of something clever to say. But what came out of his mouth made shivers run down Glory's spine.

"Because..... I love you Glory."

Although it didn't shock Glory as much as what she said in reply.

"I love you too."

I will try and update as much as possible. I hope you are enjoying this story as much as I enjoy writing it! If you have any ideas on what I should write about next or any feedback, feel free to leave a comment below.

No. 4 - The Lemon Tree

[image]

A/N: EDIT from like a year later: I know what you're thinking.... but this is not a LEMON. Old me just didn't think before choosing a title XD.

A bright green leaf gracefully dropped from the branch and landed softly on Deathbringer's snout. This was followed by an awkward shower of greenery that seemed to only want to annoy *him*.

Deathbringer sat in a relaxed position under the shade of the tall, twisting Lemon Tree, with only one thing on his mind..... Glory.

Her exotic, colourful scales. Her sparkling, green eyes. Her quirky, funny, playful and clever personality. The smile on her face when she was in his presence. *She's mesmerising.*

This vibrant, peaceful oasis was alive with colour and good vibes. Shiny, ripe fruit hung from every tree in Deathbringer's line of sight. The beautiful sound of the crystal-clear stream rushing between rocks was music to his ears.

There was just one thing missing.

Happiness.

Deathbringer didn't feel an ounce of happiness in his body. He felt lifeless. No emotions except loneliness and boredom.

Deathbringer didn't know why he liked it here so much. If anything, he should be trying to avoid this entire area. It reminded him of an island far away from the Rainforest. A once peaceful, tropical island in the Kingdom of the Sea. An island that would never be peaceful

again.

Deathbringer sighed and slumped back against the tree trunk in deep thought. He didn't feel like moving at all. Horrifying memories of the island flooded his brain. He could see a massive blue-green dragon, a pale, weak NightWing lying limply under a blanket of sand. He heard the sound of crashing waves and lightning flashing in the distance. He didn't understand why this was coming back to haunt him *now*... nine years later.

Suddenly, there was a rustle of leaves over head as a long, thick stick fell from the Lemon Tree and bopped him on the head. Warily, Deathbringer looked up into the tree for what had caused the stick to fall. His vision was slightly blurred as his head was throbbing from the stupid stick.

Although he was currently not in the best condition, Deathbringer could see something out of place. A small, yellow lemon hung in mid air. It floated in that same spot for a minute and then immediately fell out of the air and hit Deathbringer on the snout.

A muffled giggle could be heard from above. Deathbringer smiled for the first time today and called out, "Come on out Glory. You would make a terrible assassin."

"What if I told you I had been here the whole time?" Glory's yellow and blue shape materialised from behind a fat branch.

"We're you dropping those leaves too?" Deathbringer asked, already knowing the answer.

"Of course!" Glory landed on a pile of leaves in front of him, "I've been watching you the *entire time* and you *didn't even notice!* I'm suggesting that your so-called '*Assassin'* abilities are slacking off a bit."

"Ha ha very funny," Deathbringer mocked, "I *obviously* knew you were there. My telepathic NightWing abilities told me so." He touched his temples with his claws like an impromptu impression of a mind reader.

"Sure sure sure," Glory threw him a skeptic look which made him laugh immediately. She was smart enough to notice how much his mood had changed from two minutes ago. Before, he was miserable and unhappy, a side Glory had never seen on him before. Whereas now, after she had come out of hiding, he had an aura of happiness and radiated with joy. This made her wonder if she really meant that much to Deathbringer.

"Did your meeting finish early?" He asked.

"Nope. I managed to escaped. It was super boring and I couldn't stand being in a room with ancient, wrinkly dragons any longer," Glory grinned.

"Well how did you find me?" Deathbringer asked genuinely curious.

Glory paused for a second. "I have my sources."

She took a moment to examine the scenery around the Lemon Tree. "Woah this is magnificent!" She cried, "Is this like an assassin hideout or something?"

"No..... i-it's just.. a place,"Deathbringer answered.

"Well duh it's a place, but why is it so special?" Now Glory was worried. Something was clearly bothering him, and it had been bothering him all morning.

Deathbringer wondered if he should tell her. Maybe it would make him feel better. His mother always said that talking about your feelings would help solve your problem.

I can trust her with anything, Deathbringer thought.

"This place in the forest reminds me of.." he took a deep breath, "the last place I saw my mother. We were on an assassination mission on an island near the Kingdom of The Sea. It was such a beautiful place just like this. It was my first ever mission... and what turned out to be my mother's last. A storm hit just as we arrived a- and she got hit by lightning." Deathbringer didn't feel better at all. "There was nothing I could do."

Glory's scales were dark blue and her expression told him everything; she didn't know what to do or say to make him feel better. Deathbringer understood. Nothing would ever turn this guilty, horrible feeling into something to smile about.

Glory took one step closer to his spot against the tree but slipped on a leaf in the process. She fell forward and landed on top of Deathbringer, their faces inches apart.

"You know, I made a promise that day," Deathbringer whispered, caught up in her gaze, "to my self."

"A promise?" Glory was practically speechless. She felt awfully comfortable in his warm arms. She could hear nothing but the sound of his voice. She couldn't focus on anything apart from the fact that she had **fallen** for Deathbringer. **(Get it?)**

"I promised myself that if I ever found someone else to love and care about, I would protect them at all costs and never lose them like I lost my mother," he said sincerely, "That someone is you Glory."

She slowly met his dark gaze. She didn't even care that her scales were bright pink. (Well, she did a bit.) But that didn't stop the rush of emotions that flooded her heart.

Glory twined her tail around his and leaned forward so their snouts were touching.

"That someone is you too Deathbringer."

No. 5 - Truth or Dare

[image]

I would like to thank KawaiiRLovesShips who gave me the inspiration to write this chapter. Thanks guys for all the support and positive comments.

But don't worry I haven't forgotten 'bout you guys! I will be updating once every week or at least once a fortnight.

Anyway, I hope you enjoy!

"Come on Glory, we *have to play!"* Deathbringer pleaded on his knees. "Kinkajou said she would never speak to any of us again if we don't play truth or dare with her!"

Glory sighed. "But I *despise* truth or dare, you know that! Remember what happened last time?"

Deathbringer rolled on the floor hysterically in a fit of laughter. "Of course I remember! That was *hilarious!"*

"It's not funny," Glory rolled her eyes, "I'm still plotting my revenge on Tsunami for that one!"

Kinkajou, Tsunami, Sunny, Starflight, Clay, Turtle and Anemone were gathered in a circle on the floor of Kinkajou's treehouse.

"I see you've brought the family too, Tsunami," Glory observed, waving at nervous Turtle and bored Anemone. Tsunami smiled mischievously at Glory beside Deathbringer with a look that said this game wasn't going to end well.

"Yayyyyyyyy! Let's play! Okay so I was super boooooooorrrrrrred this morning so I decided 'hey we should play truth or dare today!'" Kinkajou exclaimed, "So.... I'll go first! EEEEEEEEEK! Who to

choose? ..... Sunny, truth or dare?"

Sunny looked shaken for a moment and a little scared. "Well dare, obviously!"

"Hmmmmmmm," Kinkajou took a long moment to think. "I really thought you were gonna say truth. Dang it! I had such a juicy one!"

"Hurry up Kink!" Clay said, "Starflight and I brought a whole platter of meat and it's just sitting on the balcony with *my name written all over it.* I haven't eaten allllll day!"

"Ummmmm.... I dare you," Kinkajou started with a grin, "to eat Clay's meat platter! The ENTIRE THING! Hehe I'm so evil!" Sunny was shocked for a moment because she didn't want to make Clay sad. However Clay wasn't moving. It was as if he was paralysed with hunger, despair and anger at Kinkajou.

Sunny sighed, "I'll only do it..... if you do it with me Kinkajou!"

Anemone brought the meat platter inside and placed it in front of Kinkajou and Sunny with a smirk. The little RainWing's face was splurged with disgust and her scales turned a ghastly, gross green. Glory didn't envy her at all right now. She had gotten so used to the RainWings' vegitarian lifestyle that she could barely lay eyes on a chunk of meat these days.

"Come on then guys, dig in," Glory laughed.

"If you really, really must," Clay spoke up.

Once every speck of beef and fish was cleared from the platter, Kinkajou rushed outside quickly to be sick.

"Stomach of a MudWing this one," Anemone giggled.

She glanced at Clay's face and cracked up so hard that Deathbringer said, "Do we need to resuscitate her?"

"I'm all good!" Kinkajou announced her re-entry.

"Okay," Sunny began, "Glory, truth or dare?"

"Truth," Glory said to no one's surprise. After what happened last time, she wanted to play a little bit safe.

"Which Queen out of the SeaWings, SandWings, MudWings and SkyWings is your least favourite?" Sunny asked. Glory had to think carefully about this.

"To be honest it would have to be Queen Moorhen," she said simply. The others must've been waiting for her to explain this but she clearly wasn't planning on it.

"Who are you gonna choose next?" Deathbringer asked already knowing full well the answer.

Revenge is sweet! "Tsunami," Glory grinned, "truth or dare?"

Tsunami smiled disdainfully. "Dare. Bring it on Glory!"

There were so many dares Glory had planned on giving Tsunami but now she had a brand new, even better one!

"I dare you to," Glory couldn't help but laugh. There was no way that anyone could come up with a better dare than this. "Go up to Magnificent in her hut and ask her using these exact words, 'Queen Magnificent of the RainWings could I please get your autograph?'"

"Oooooooooooh!" Deathbringer cried. "Ha! This is gonna be good! I visited the old bat last week and she sent me straight out the door! I guess she hasn't had many visitors in a while."

"Just walk in there and ask her!" Glory said impatiently as Tsunami wavered outside ex-queen Magnificent's door.

"Fine, but mark my words *your majesty* I will get you back for this," the SeaWing hissed as she opened the door.

Glory ducked behind a bush beside Deathbringer in fear that Magnificent might see her. Deathbringer annoyingly laughed at her odd expression which distracted her from Tsunami's dare. "What is with you? You've been laughing and smiling an awful lot today,"

Glory whispered.

"Shhhh! As your bodyguard, it's my job to protect you from insane, crazy former-queens," he mocked. Glory felt no need to answer to this.

"Hello Queen Magnificent!" Tsunami announced her entry, "may I please get your autograph?"

Ex-Queen Maggie growled softly, "Incase you've been living under a rock SeaWing, I am no longer Queen of the stupid RainWings! And I am in no way, shape or form going to GIVE YOU MY AUTOGRAPH! SO GET! *OUT!"*

Tsunami dashed outside and slammed the door shut behind her. "Easy," she panted.

Glory was beginning to worry that Tsunami would choose her for the next truth or dare. Tsunami glanced at her with a look that said nothing good.

"Who's next Tsunami?" Kinkajou asked.

Tsunami scanned the group carefully. *Please don't choose me. Please please please don't choose me!* Glory thought.

"Deathbringer!" Tsunami said suddenly, "truth or dare?"

For the first time today, he didn't smile.

"Dare," he said in a half-serious, half-silly tone, "I'm up for anything!"

"Well since you're a *bodyguard* and all, I dare you to *save* Glory in the middle of the NightWing village!" Tsunami exclaimed excitedly, "Clay is going to fake-attack Glory and you have to step in and perform CPR."

"But I would never do that!" Clay cried.

"But you're the only dragon here who is scary enough and actually capable of harming her. Except for me of course," Tsunami explained.

This is going to be so embarrassing, Glory thought dismally. She caught Deathbringer looking at her with an expression of happiness, excitement and something else. It was the same way that Tsunami looked at Riptide. And the same way that Starflight used to look at Sunny.

Grouchy, gawking NightWings stopped and stared at Glory who was standing awkwardly and alone in the middle of the village square while they carried about their everyday business. Tsunami and the others were hidden behind a thicket of trees even though Sunny and the SeaWings were strikingly visible and noticeable wherever they went in this Rainforest.

Clay approached Glory and "attacked" her. In no pain at all, Glory fell to the ground as if she was unconscious. Some of the NightWings and nearby RainWings gasped but moved on like everything was normal and their queen hadn't just been assassinated.

"I predicted this assassination was gonna happen!" Deathbringer announced to the onlookers as he waltzed over to Glory on the ground. He grasped her shoulders and checked to see if she was breathing. "Oh no she isn't breathing!" He cried.

"You're a terrible actor!" Glory hissed under her breath.

"I don't have to act to save your life," he whispered, "Anyway, I'm your bodyguard. This is my job."

"You volunteered. No one's paying you," Glory said with her eyes still closed and body frozen.

"You could pay me!" Deathbringer suggested.

"Pay you what? RainWings don't have any treasure," Glory implied.

"Or you could do me a favour?" Deathbringer grinned almost nervously.

"What?"

"This."

Deathbringer hovered over Glory's face and smiled at her pink scales. He leaned forward until their snouts were touching. For some reason, they didn't even care that they were kissing in the middle of the NightWing village square which was crawling with dragons.

"Eeeeeewwwww!" Anemone squealed.

Tsunami giggled, "That wasn't part of the dare!"

No. 6 - A Smile Amongst Shadows

[image]

The soft pitter patter of the pouring rain was the only sound Glory could hear apart from her own thoughts. She sank back against the corner of the windowsill upon where she was sitting. Her left, sore wing sagged down just outside the window getting pelted by raindrops.

Glory wished the sun would finally come out after a long week of non-stop rain. She was beginning to grow sick of the gloomy, depressing weather.

It was as if all the happiness in the world had drained entirely from the RainWing Queen. For a moment, Glory feared that she would never be happy again....

...until...

a NightWing sat down beside her and looked her straight in the eyes. All of a sudden, adrenaline and static bolts of excitement flowed through Glory's veins. She tried with all of her might to prevent her scales from turning bright pink.

His smile lit up the world like the three moons at their fullest. His eyes were as dark as black holes, pulling her into an abyss of warmth and comfort. His wing lightly brushed against hers, sending shockwaves of nerves into Glory's brain.

"I haven't seen you in days," Glory said softly.

"Awwww did you miss me?" Deathbringer asked smugly.

"Never in your wildest dreams!" she teased, beginning to finally cheer up now.

Deathbringer gazed down at her in wonder. He shifted slightly in his spot beside her. While she wasn't looking he moved closer inch by inch until their scales were almost touching.

"But I missed you," he whispered loud enough to turn her attention.

Something happened to Glory that she hadn't experienced all week.

She smiled.

No. 7 - Babysitter

[image]

Glory's worst nightmare....

Baby dragonets.

"Is it true that you were one of the magic dragonets that saved the world?" one asked her. *Probably not even a year old. Pfft, magic dragonets. When I signed up to be queen, there was nothing in the contract about working in the nursery.*

The biggest, craziest, most mischeivious baby dragon whose name Glory found out the second she walked in the door, Lightning-maker (such a ridiculous name) wouldn't leave the poor queen alone.

Well aren't I a great babysitter? I finally understand why Kestrel was so angry and grumpy all those years ago. They are way too happy and excited for no reason (Sunny), cannot stop eating (Clay) and think they know everything (Starflight).

Lightning-maker smiled, twirling in circles infront of Glory while making sure to show off her midnight-black scales.

"Do you think I could be queen one day?" she asked, chasing after Glory, "Mummy says I'd make a great one. She said that I would totally be able to whip these RainWings and NightWings into shape! After all, anyone can be queen or king right? Darkstalker said it. And you and Thorn even proved it!"

"You were after Darkstalker's time anyway," Glory sighed and tried to ignore the NightWing dragonet. *I'm afraid I'm dealing with a younger, even more irritating version of Tsunami.*

Hibiscus, with her elegant exotic scales and confident presence sat at the very top of the nursery on her "throne" and pretended to be boss. "I think you have a little bit of competition," Glory said

gesturing to Hibiscus.

Lightning growled quietly and finally moved away to join her friends.

"Arggggghhh!" Glory screamed as a freezing, scale-piercingly-cold bucket of water was tipped over her head. Two dragonets, both RainWings retreated from behind the queen, still holding the bucket in their quivering claws.

She felt an extreme urge to chase them down and call upon some severe punishment but then again it would be unnecessary. They're only young.

"You havin' fun?"

Glory turned around and looked Deathbringer straight in the eye. She was actually elated to see him. "Does it look like I'm having fun?"

He laughed and threw her a smile. Glory couldn't stop herself from blushing intensely.

"Ooooooooooooooooooooo!" Lightning cried as she crept up behind Glory and pushed her forward. The queen stumbled forward into Deathbringer's arms, startling him. He grabbed hold of her so she didn't lose balance.

Lightning-maker and the other dragonets giggled and danced around singing, "Glory and Deathbringer flying in the sky, getting all K-I-S-S-Y!!!"

"Alright that's enough," Glory got to her feet and silenced them, "very funny."

Deathbringer smirked. "I know right?! Hilarious!"

Glory kicked him in the chin, trying to prevent her cheeks from flushing bright red.

No. 8 - A Royal Holiday

[image]

"But why do I have to go with *him?"* Glory complained.

"Because I'm your bodyguard!" Deathbringer exclaimed. Glory rolled her eyes and gave Grandeur a death stare.

"Come on Glor, it will be fun! You need a holiday! I'll take care of everything here while you're away," Grandeur explained looking the young queen in the eye.

"Royal trips are never fun!" Glory moaned making Deathbringer chuckle. What could be worse than a boring trip to the middle of nowhere, somewhere in the Kingdom of the Sea.

"I'll make it fun," he smirked. She immediately looked away, not interested in knowing what that meant.

"Coral promised that the meeting won't be boring this time." Grandeur said impatiently, "You'll be staying on an island above the palace for three days."

"But the meeting is only for one day," Deathbringer pointed out.

"Exactly, but Glory needs a break so do your best to make sure she embraces it Deathbringer." Grandeur smiled and exited the room.

Glory groaned.

The cool sea breeze brushed against Glory's scales. Waves crashed on to the shore and spray went everywhere. The beach was all peaceful and tranquil except one factor...

her travel buddy.

"So what did you royals talk about at the meeting today?"

Deathbringer asked sitting beside Glory on the edge of the island.

"None of your business," she snapped.

"But I'm your bodyguard I deserve to know!" He said cockily.

"You're a *volunteer bodyguard.*" Glory stated the obvious. She got to hear feet and decided to stroll down the lonely beach under the magnificent sunset. Leaving their tiny hut and hopefully Deathbringer behind her, she trudged along in the sand.

She lied down on the warm sand and breathed in the fresh air. Grandeur was right (don't tell her.) Maybe she did need a holiday.

Specks of sand flew into Glory's eyes as Deathbringer dramatically fell onto the sand beside her with a thud. He stared straight into her eyes.

"Are you having fun yet?" He whispered even though there was no one around.

"Never," Glory teased. Suddenly he picked her up off of the ground and held her tightly in his arms. Glory wriggled around in his warm grasp, trying to escape. Once Deathbringer stood on the very edge of the water where waves lapped over his claws, he threw Glory in.

She emerged, knee deep in the freezing cold ocean, screaming. Deathbringer flung himself into the waves after her. Glory splashed him with her tail and threw her wings up over her face as defence. Glory had always wished that RainWings were water proof.

Deathbringer advanced forward and Glory ran back to shore until she was ankle deep in salty water. Deathbringer leaped forward to splash her but Glory pinned him down with ease.

Warmth radiated from his body amongst the freezing waves. Glory could feel his heart beating in sinc with hers.

"You are having fun aren't you?" Deathbringer laughed.

"Not yet," Glory said. He was bewildered for a second until Glory twined her tail around his.

In reaction, Deathbringer smiled and pulled her down so her body was against his. Startled, Glory stared deep into his eyes. She had never been this close to someone before, except maybe when she was about to punch Tsunami in the face.

Deathbringer whispered something to her but the crashing waves drowned out his words.

It didn't matter. Glory leaned forward and pressed her snout against his. Adrenaline coursed through her bones as she lay in Deathbringer's embrace.

This vacation wasn't so bad after all.

No. 9 - Bad Boyfriend

[image]

A/N: Eeeeeeek I am so happy to announce that we just hit 1 thousand reads! This is such an amazing achievement for me and this story!!! Thank you again for all the positive, encouraging comments. It means a lot!

To celebrate, I will be telling this story using.... Emojis! Yay!

But you guys are here for one reason which is another oneshot. So... on with the Glorybringer!

Deathbringer really should've been paying more attention.

Morning sunlight shone through his leaf-covered window as Deathbringer rolled over in his bed and gradually woke up. ☀️He opened the window with an abnormal feeling that he was forgetting something. He stood up and immediately tripped over a scroll on the ground. Deathbringer suddenly realised that he had overslept. It was basically midday already.🌤

He left his hut and began down the Main Street of the NightWing village. The atmosphere was much quieter than usual. An eerie sense of emptiness was in the air, making him feel even more strange. Today was one of those days that Deathbringer knew was important but he couldn't quite put his claw on what was supposed to be happening.

Deathbringer was beginning to feel like he was the only NightWing left in the Rainforest.🌴

Worried now, he took to the air 💨 and made his way to Glory's 👑 treehouse. She was always his main priority. It was his instinct to make sure she was alright.

Maybe there was a meeting in the RainWing village that involved

the NightWings and Deathbringer just completely missed that notice. But then again, he was pretty sure that he would know if something like that was going on. *What is wrong with me today?*

He landed extra dramatically and gracefully on the Queen's balcony and went inside. He wasn't looking where he was going and collided with a tiny, colourful dragon.

"Where have you been?" Kinkajou yelled at Deathbringer.

Slightly scared and utterly confused, Deathbringer asked, "What are you talking about? Was I supposed to be somewhere?"

Kinkajou burst out laughing and rolled around on the floor until Deathbringer stood on her. "OW! Okay okay okay. Hehe I CAN'T BELIEVE you FORGOT!"

Deathbringer racked his brain, desperately trying to remember what he had forgotten. He was about to retaliate to Kinkajou when a loud roar erupted from the RainWing village square. Deathbringer shivered, fully alert. He lunged for the door to find out what was going on but the little, excited RainWing blocked his path.

"Don't lose your cool assassin, the tribes are having a ! Everyone's there to celebrate with Clay, Sunny, Tsunami, Starflight and Glory!" Kinkajou danced around him like a jumping jack.

Deathbringer was about to lose it. "Why?"

Suddenly footsteps came from the staircase behind him. Deathbringer spun around and immediately his heart skipped a beat.

Glory wore a crown of flowers and an elegant cape of silver and gold. He couldn't help but stare in wonder. *Glory would never get dressed up unless it was a special occasion.* She looked at him, smiled and sighed.

"Guess What Glory?" Kinkajou cried histerically, "Deathbringer forgot it was your birthday!"

Everything made sense now. Of course it was the Brightest Night! 🌙The NightWings weren't in the village because they were all attending the Brightest Night Party! 🎈

Glory brushed past his shoulder and whispered with pink splashes 🌸 on her cheeks, "You are a really bad boyfriend🧿." Then before he knew it she had gone back to the party.

What was that supposed to mean? Tonight was going to be a long night under the three moons. 🌙🌙🌙

"But I didn't get her a present," Deathbringer said.

"*You* can be her present 🎁!" Kinkajou giggled.

A/N: Hope you enjoyed.

SUPER EXCITING ANNOUNCEMENT!

Hey guys!

Drum roll please.....

This story just hit #1 in wingsoffire!!!!!!!

Wooooo hooooooooo! This is so awesome and such an amazing achievement for me! Thankyou for all your amazing, lovely, inspiring, incredible, awesome, kind, encouraging (I could go on but I've run out of adjectives) support! Thank you all!

They say that when you vote, comment or add a story to your reading list you make someone on the other side of the screen smile... it's totally true.

No. 10 - The Love Test

[image]

A/N: You guys really liked the truth or dare chapter... so here's another one! I garantee you'll love this one even more! Dragonets of Destiny and the entire Jade Winglet included! Oh, and Fatespeaker, Deathbringer (obviously), Riptide and Peril!

Sorry I took so long to update. I had written like 500 words in the middle of the story but forgot to save it. Oops! And then I couldn't find any motivation to write it all again.

"Hmmm... Kinkajou truth or dare?" Winter asked.

"Truth!" Kinkajou declared, "Bring it ON Winter!"

The cool breeze blew against Glory's cheeks as she listened intently to the game she never agreed to playing. The Jade Winglet, Prophecy Dragonets, and Riptide, Fatespeaker, Peril and Deathbringer sat up on a rocky hill in the middle of the Rainforest, playing Glory's *favourite game!* Not.

Remember what happened last time?

It was an absolute miracle that Kinkajou and Moonwatcher were able to persuade their queen to play this cursed game again. Glory was definitely going to get Tsunami back for what she made her and Deathbringer do. It's not like Glory hated Tsunami. Their rivalry has gone on since Tsunami and Glory hatched on The Brightest Night.

"Who do you like better; Moon or Glory?" Winter asked mischievously. Glory was very interested to hear what Kinkajou was going to say.

"Oooooohhhhh snap!" Riptide said unnecessarily.

Kinkajou froze, realising what she had got herself into. "Aw do I

have to answer this? It's so mean!"

"I know! That's what is sooooo fun about this game!" Winter said enthusiastically. *Huh. Winter never thinks anything is fun!*

"Ummmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm," Kinkajou hummed loudly.
"You'restillthebestfriendeverGlorybutIchooseMoon."

"I didn't get a word of that," Qibli said, shaking his head.

"Me neither and that's saying something!" Moon complained.

"It doesn't matter! I still answered it, did I not?" Kinkajou stood up with her talons on her hips. She didn't wait for an answer and carried on. "Hmmm Peril! Truth or DARE?"

Peril thought long and hard about it. On the one talon it was obvious that Kinkajou had a magnificently evil and horrible dare for her, but on the other talon Peril hated telling the truth. "Ugh might as well! Dare," she concluded.

"I dare you to read Starflight a story I wrote for him. Weall not exactly *for* him, but it's *about* him," Kinkajou smiled devilishly.

"Hang on, you wrote a story about me? Is it a *good story?* Does it make me look like a super awesome superhero? Anyway, Kink, you know Peril can't read from a scroll! We're right in the middle of the most flammable place in Pyrrhia!" Starflight said. He always got worked up about these games.

"What's the story about?" Fatespeaker asked.

"Not the point Fatespeaker!" The blind NightWing squabbled.

"Once upon a time, there was a dragonet named Starflight," Peril read aloud, awkwardly holding a fragile scroll in her talons. Starflight was just waiting for it to catch fire. "He was very very very smart-AH! Starflight... umm had a VERY complicated-Argh! -love life!" The scroll started to burn and shrivel up while Peril was trying to read, making it all the more entertaining for Glory. It didn't help that Kinkajou's talon-writing was very messy. Glory

knew this "story" was about to get juicy! "Firstly, he had a GINORMOUS CRUSH on... what does that say? Oh S-Sunny, but they were j-just best STOP YOU STUPID SCROLL I'M TRYING TO READ, friends. Ok, I'm just gonna skip to the end. Now it umm seems he loves Fatespeaker and she loves him back but nothing interesting is happening between them so you could kinda say their relationship is TOTALLY boring and now Starflight is blind! Phew! The END! That was a ridiculous dare!" Peril dropped the ashy, charred scroll and stomped on it, setting a blade of grass alight.

Everyone laughed at Peril's entertaining performance except Starflight and Fatespeaker who were blushing tremendously.

Peril sat down and examined her next possible victims. "Who deserves it? Ummm Deathbringer truth or dare?" Tsunami smirked at Glory.

Oh boy, here we go. Glory composed herself. She was not prepared for what could happen next. *But why should I be worried? It's Deathbringer's turn, not mine!*

She answered her own rhetorical question.

Because everyone knows that Deathbringer is in love with me!

"Dare!" Deathbringer smiled at Glory. *Come on! It's like he wants me to suffer!*

"Yes! I mean, good choice Deathbringer!" Peril screamed in delight. Tsunami's eyes darted around the group until she threw Glory a look that said, 'beat this!' Clearly, the SeaWing knew what Peril was going to make Deathbringer do. "Ooh this is so much fun! I dare you to do Kinkajou's new love test!"

A squeal erupted from Kinkajou as she clapped her talons together and eagerly pulled a scroll out of the pouch around her neck. "I *always* have it with me. You know, just in case! For times like these!"

"Love test? What love test?" Glory asked, pretending not to be curious.

"It's that thing I made you fill out last week Glory. The scroll that I told you was for a school survey." Kinkajou said ecstatically.

"I knew there was something weird about those questions!" Glory exclaimed. She glared at Kinkajou with disdain for the little RainWing's obsession with shipping her friends together. *Why would anyone ship me and Deathbringer? Just... why? We are complete opposites. Totally not meant to be together.*

Glory ignored the back of her mind whispering*, "opposites attract."*

"I call it the 'How Compatible Are You With Your Crush?' test!" Kinkajou explained. "I just get two dragons to complete the quiz and then see how compatible they are together! I tested it on Moon and she didn't even realise it. I also slipped some of the questions into a conversation with Winter and Qibli. Their tests came back with shocking results, that I totally ship! The Love Test never lies!"

"You did what?!" Moon shrieked while Qibli was trying to figure out what was going on and Winter glared dangerously at Kinkajou. Suddenly, Moon's mood changed. "Tell me about these results later," she whispered.

"Quiz me!" Deathbringer said dramatically. *Gosh Deathbringer, don't sound so excited. Oh moons, I really hope we aren't a match... yes that's definitely what I want. I'm never going to hear the end of this.* Glory glanced at Tsunami.

Kinkajou handed Deathbringer the scroll and without hesitation he scratched down each answer in blue ink. Glory took a sneaky glance at one of his answers which she vaguely remembered was the same as what she said.

Deathbringer smiled and chucked the Love Test back at Kinkajou who batted it at Tsunami in surprise. The little RainWing started taking notes and analysing other scrolls until she packed it all up into her little pouch and called for everyone's attention again.

"I compared Glory and Deathbringer's results and together they are.... drum roll please... a 95% match! Woooo! Yay for Glorybringer!" Kinkajou announced.

Tsunami and the rest of the dragonets burst into laughter including Deathbringer, for some reason.

Heat built up in Glory's cheeks as she completely blocked Deathbringer from her view. Glory's scales turned bright shades of pink and red. She was angry and *slightly* happy at the same time!

I'm never filling out a survey EVER again!

"Tsunami, truth or dare?" Deathbringer asked.

"Yes! Get revenge for me!" Glory blurted out.

"Dare," Tsunami said. "I ain't backing down from a fight!"

"I dare you *and Glory* to apologise to Stardust, you know, that NightWing who is obsessed with war," Deathbringer grinned playfully.

"You can't do that!" Glory screamed, "You picked Tsunami, not *me!"*

"I am NOT apologising or speaking to that little... NightWing EVER AGAIN!" Tsunami complained.

"Who even is Stardust? I've never heard of her before," Moon pointed out softly.

Glory growled. "She's about ummm fifteen years old and let me just say, she is ruthless. She's always complaining about IceWings and even sometimes RainWings, claiming that her tribe deserves better. In other words, she's extremely ungrateful."

"She's made a few *mistakes* recently." Deathbringer explained, "I've known her all my life. Her twin brothers Glaze and Daze are terrible influences as well. The three of them are currently in RainWing custody after a plot to assassinate Glory. Which I stopped, by the way!"

"You mean, the plot that Tsunami and I took care of?" Glory said sceptically.

"I did help though," Deathbringer added.

Pitch black surrounded Glory. She couldn't even see her own scales.

Suddenly she felt something wrap around he talons. Glory screamed, alarming the group, until she shook the dragon off. "Deathbringer go away!"

"Are you sure about this?" Winter asked from somehwhere at the back of the group, leading Starflight through the darkness of the RainWing custody.

"Awww, is the big bad IceWing prince scared of the dark?" Qibli mocked.

"Yes, you watch, it'll be very entertaining!" Deathbringer whispered excitedly.

Glory and Tsunami approached a RainWing guard standing beside a locked door. And you guessed it! He was asleep.

Glory vigorously shook the guard's shoulder until he woke up on fright. Tsunami looked him straight in the eye and he unlocked the door with a key from his belt.

The glow from a flaming lantern in the back corner of the room, indicated that no one was in here. The cave was completely empty.

"Where are the three NightWings?" Glory asked the guard sternly, starting to get worried.

"Oh, oh they escaped custody a few days ago and haven't been seen since," the guard whimpered.

Glory sighed. "And you didn't think to tell me that three of my *worst criminals* have disappeared?!"

A/N: Hope you enjoyed this truth or dare chapter. I tried to make it as entertaining as possible for you guys!

I also included my OC's Stardust, Glaze and Daze and plot details from my Winterwatcher story!

Anyways, thanks for reading, commenting and voting my Wonderful Wattpadders!

No. 11 - Embarrasing Valentine

[image]

A/N: Welcome to my Glorybringer Valentines Special, during the middle of September!!! I don't know if dragons would celebrate Valentines Day, well they do now.

A knock sounded at Glory's door, making the RainWing Queen jump. She heaved herself off the chair that she had been sitting on all day signing scrolls. Approaching the door, she found a note had been slid under the crack in the door. She picked it up, knowing that whoever had left it was long gone.

Glory carefully unfolded the note, expecting something that she wouldn't look forward to.

And she was right.

My Queen, meet me in the very centre of the RainWing village 4:00pm.

From the only dragon that would call you 'my queen.'

It was then that Glory remembered what day it was... Valentines Day.

'The only dragon that would call you my queen.' *Good one Deathbringer.*

Glory knew Deathbringer too well to know that he would try everything and anything to get her to be his valentine. No matter how embarrasing it was.

The part that made Glory most nervous was that he wanted her to meet in the middle of the RainWing village, which was crawling with RainWings! But something deep inside of Glory was forcing her to go meet Deathbringer. She *hated* it when that happened.

As Glory approached the village square, her legs turned to jelly and her scales went deep green with splashes of pink. *I'm not nervous!*

Am I?

She noticed the impatient, large crowd of RainWings and immediately wanted to turn back and run back to the safety of her treehouse. The only thing that kept her there was the smiling NightWing standing on a bamboo "stage" above the RainWings. Practically the whole tribe was waiting for a romantic show!

Glory noticed a hint of nerves in Deathbringer's expression as he saw her stand before him. She giggled silently.

Wait... *Deathbringer's not going to sing, is he?!*

He knows that would be the most embarrasing Valentine's Day gift ever! Seriously?

"Attention everyone!" He called to the crowd. Glory tried not to meet his eyes, worried that she would faint or turn totally pink in front of everyone. "This song goes out to a very special RainWing Queen." *Way to narrow it down! Oh boy.*

The RainWings erupted into *Awwwws* and *ooooooooohs!* Heads turned to Glory who's cheeks blushed scarlet.

As Deathbringer began to sing, it was clear that he could kill a monkey with his voice, not in a good way. But it didn't matter that he was rubbish, it was the lyrics that melted Glory's heart. (Even though they didn't rhyme at all.)

"Remember in the Ice Kingdom where we first met?

You were dressed as an IceWing, a cute one at that,

A spark lit between us that not even the breeze could put out,

Love, I'm not lying, that's what I felt,

When I saw that flower crown, placed on your head,

I never regret that day,

When you called me your bodyguard,

I know you feel the same way Glory, you can't hide from me,"

And you can imagine how the rest of the song went. Deathbringer was quite the stage performer actually. This was the sweetest thing anyone had ever done for her.

The truth was, Glory did feel the same way, *exactly* the same way. *One day, I'll tell him that.*

But not like this!

A/N: Hi Guys! Sorry I haven't updated in a while. As you can tell, I don't think I'll ever pursue a career in songwriting. If you want more WOF oneshots from me check out my new-ish oneshots book.

Also, I've just finished the first chapter of a brand new WOF story that I know you'll enjoy - Keeping Up With Jade High School (Wings of Fire Human AU).

It's all about the drama of high school with the Dragonets of Destiny and mainly the Jade Winglet, as humans! At some point I promise it'll include Glorybringer!

No. 12 - Gorgeous

[image]

Jambu lay, soaking up the precious sunlight, his wings spread wide. He sighed, rolling over to let his back endure the warm rays of sun.

The cool rainforest breeze blew through the tree tops in which he rested. Sun Time was Jambu's favourite time of the day. It was the one time he could actually relax and bask in happiness and zen. He let all his worries melt away. Sun Time made Jambu forget all of the day's problems, for example; Hibiscus had stolen from his banana pile once again, Orange had told him 'the orange-apple joke' and this pesky fly won't leave him alone!

Also, he was free from Queen Glory yelling at him for... one, two, three, six hours! Like this morning she had told him off for not being able to count to ten. *What a load of rubbish! I can so count!*

Anyway, once he had finally fully relaxed, Jambu's zen was rudely interrupted.

"I don't need you to watch me sleep Deathbringer!" Glory cried, thumping onto the balcony, ready for her suntime.

"But what if you get attacked or assassinated? I wouldn't be able to live with myself Glory!" Deathbringer argued, chasing after her just as loudly.

"Attacked? The only thing I'll be attacked by is more requests for magoes or flyswatters! Which would be handy right now but that's not the point! Plus, Jambu is here in case anything happens."

"Mmhm," Jambu mumbled. Holy moons it was hard to find some peace and quiet!

"But my Queen, I'm your body guard." Deathbringer pleaded as Glory gently shoved him away and lay down near Jambu. Even though he wasn't looking, Jambu could tell Deathbringer was

smiling incessantly.

"So I've heard." Glory rolled her eyes. Deathbringer stood in guard position beside Glory as her eyes fluttered closed. "This doesn't mean I'm happy with you staying." She mumbled.

Deathbringer grinned without taking his eyes off of her. He was acting like if he averted his gaze for a second or even blinked, Glory would be assassinated. "Did I mention you look gorgeous when you sleep?"

Jambu spotted a splash of pink creep across Glory's cheeks.

He secretly shipped it.

No. 13 - Boyfriend Before New Year

[image]

A/N: Happy New Year everyone! I'm gonna make this a Human AU, but still set in the Rainforest.

I was initially going to post this on my main oneshots book but more of you read this. Prepare for a long chapter.

Hope you enjoy!

"Wouldn't it be nice to have it snow for once on New Years Eve?" Grandeur complained, helping Glory, Jambu and Kinkajou hang decorations. Jambu had made a massive banner which really tested his art skills. It wasn't a total trainwreck. It actually was probably the best thing he had accomplished all year. Glory had to hold the ladder for her half-brother as he hung it up because he was terrified of falling. When really, he was only a metre higher off the ground.

"Are you saying you wanna live up north, where it's always freezing and miserable?" Glory asked, pushing her green and pink hair back behind her ear. *New Years Resolution Number 1: get a haircut.*

"And beautiful!" Kinkajou added, draping more than enough ribbons along the windows.

"So you'd rather hang out with people like Glacier and Icicle?" Glory asked.

"Oh... you have a point." Grandeur said. "But still, it would be nice to get away from this..." She never finished.

Glory and her family were throwing a party later tonight, for New Years. They were inviting all their friends who live in the area (whether Glory liked it or not). There would be food, fun and *ugh* dancing. Orchid was apparently organising fireworks for midnight -

well, the closest thing to fireworks, because of the whole 'rainforest fire ban.' They were lighting up the entire river with as many pretty colours they could think of, with a few fancy fountains or top it all off. *New Years Resolution Number 2: convince the council to lift the fire ban.*

Glory had to admit though, it was going to be awesome.

Deathbringer was pumped for tonight.

Not only would he be singing at the party - a duet with Qibli in fact -, it was the perfect opportunity to finally declare his love for Glory.

He could imagine how it was going to go; Everyone would be gathered around the river. Him and Qibli had just dramatically finished their awesome song. The crowd was cheering. Starflight would get up and make a speech about how great the year has been. Glory would be standing near her friends - Sunny, Clay, Peril and Tsunami. He would step in and her pull her away for a moment. Then Starflight would start the countdown... 10... 9... Deathbringer would hold Glory's hands in his and whisper into her ear, loud enough to be heard over everyone's chatter, "I love you Glory." She would smile... 8... 7... 6... 5... and whisper back "I love you too, you big sap!" ... 4... they would lean in and share the most romantic, movie-style, incredible kiss ever... 3... 2... 1! Kinkajou would press the button and the whole river would illuminate with gorgeous colours. Fountains would spray up from the forest floor and everyone would scream "HAPPY NEW YEAR!" Ah, Deathbringer would hold Glory in his embrace and they would party on like that for the rest of the night!

"Deathbringer! Deathbringer!" Qibli's amused voice lulled him out of his thoughts. Deathbringer finally came back to his senses, microphone in hand, standing on a makeshift stage by the river. He realised he had been daydreaming during their rehearsal for tonight. "You missed your cue!"

"Oh, erm, don't worry Sand-Boy I don't need the practise anyway." Deathbringer grinned. "Plus, it looks like Tamarin wants to rehearse

he song now, so we should probably wrap this up now." Tamarin was waiting by patiently. The boys had gone overtime anyway. It was only mid-day. He had a whole six hours to get performance ready.

"Aww but my pitch was finally warmed up!" Qibli joked. He left the stage alongside Deathbringer, while Tamarin awkwardly set up her guitar. He ruffled his sandy hair. "Come on, what's *really* going on?"

Deathbringer stopped in his tracks. "Don't you have somewhere to be? Shouldn't you be hanging out with Moon or something?" Deathbringer hoped he didn't sound rude. The truth was, he was distracted.

"Nah, Moon's helping Glory and Kink sort out some stuff and decorations or whatever. You know, girl stuff." Qibli shrugged.

Deathbringer would've called Qibli out for being sexist but he had other things on his mind. He was so nervous for tonight. Certainly *not* for their duet, but for telling Glory his feelings.

"Thinking about Glooorrry?" Qibli teased, standing in front of Deathbringer with his arms crossed and a calculating smile plastered across his freckled face.

The black-haired boy rolled his eyes trying to shake off the blush on his cheeks, but Qibli took this as enough of an answer. "So when are you guys getting married?"

"How did I ever end up friends with you Sand-Boy?" Deathbringer couldn't help but smile a little. "I expect she'll be begging me to propose by the end of next year, at least. Girls are complicated. Especially Glory."

"Tell me about it." Qibli said, no doubt referring to the infamous girlfriend, Moonwatcher who Deathbringer has heard so much about. "You're gonna finally tell her tonight, aren't you?" Deathbringer nodded reluctantly. "About time! Ooh it'll be so romantic. Hey, come to lunch with me and Winter and we'll come up with a plan!"

"A plan?"

"For your love-proposal. Come one! Friends gotta help each other out."

"Don't push it Qibli." He said as the boy dragged him off to a vaguely-familiar cafè. It sat in Deathbringer's village, amongst a thicket of twisting, Rainforest trees. It was small and cozy, with dim windows and cute little pot-plants everywhere. Surely he had been here before... Oh, that's right; Deathbringer and Fatespeaker had joined forces to stalk Glory, Starflight and their friends who were having brunch at that exact place. It was a lot of fun and they never got caught.

"Wait did you say Winter is going to be there?" Deathbringer asked, thinking of the time he had sat on the chilly, white-blonde boy. "Isn't he stuck in Sanctuary?"

"I forced him to come down and party with us. No one should be alone on New Year!" Qibli said with noticeable guilt in his dark-brown eyes. "Now come on lover-boy, let's get you a girlfriend!"

"What time is it now?" Glory asked again.

"Twenty minutes since you last asked. So like 1:00pm." Moon said, checking her phone. Glory noticed the uncanny, silly photo of Qibli as her screensaver, but decided to let it pass.

She started drumming her fingers along her knee absently. Glory was waiting for time to tick by and for it to be six o'clock already.

"Looks like someone's excited for tonight!" Sunny exclaimed, bumping Glory with her shoulder. Kinkajou and Sunny were *still* hanging decorations when Glory had finished basically an hour ago. *New Years Resolution Number 3: tame Kinkajou's glitter obsession.*

"Excited for our little surprise tonight, are you Glory?" Kinkajou butted in. Moon was forced to get up and help when Sunny and her friend couldn't reach the bamboo roof.

"Shhh Kinkajou. It's supposed to be a secret!" Glory huffed. She wasn't too excited that Kinkajou had dragged her into this but, oh well, she had done much more embarrassing things before.

"Everyone's going to love it! We even dyed our hair the exact same colours to match!" Kinkajou danced around the room, swinging streamers around like a rhythmic gymnast. Glory was thankful the hyper girl didn't want them to go all out with a flamboyant rainbow in their hair. Instead they stuck to just pink and green, which complimented Glory's eyes.

"Seen Deathbringer at all today Glory?" Sunny asked, finally deciding they had put up enough streamers. Moon and Kinkajou tried to hold back a fit of laughter.

"No." She said carefully. It was true. Usually he'd come by and 'check on her' every morning but she hadn't seen him at all yet. "Probably rehearsing with Qibli."

"Nah Tamarin's singing right now. I can hear her. I had no idea she could play guitar!" Sunny explained, getting looks from the others, who couldn't hear anything.

"Oh I forgot you had supersonic hearing." Glory joked.

"Well, if he's been avoiding you... then maybe he'll finally ask you to marry him tonight!" Kinkajou and Sunny squealed.

"WHAT?!" Glory shouted. She hadn't even considered the possibility... yet. "I'm way too young to get married! We - we're not even -"

"It would be sooooo romantic!" Moon interrupted. "The countdown would begin. Deathbringer would get down on one knee and finally pop the question. Then you would say, 'YES of course I'll marry you Deathbringer!' And then you two would kiss once the clock struck twelve!"

"Awwwww!" Sunny and Kinkajou cried simultaneously. Glory was even more glad now that Grandeur had left.

"We'll all get to go dress shopping!" Moon said eagerly like they'd

had all of this planned for years.

"Can I be the maid of honour?" Sunny asked.

"You can't be serious!" Glory exclaimed, suddenly dreading the party. Don't you have to be, you know, *together*... before you get engaged? "I'm still a teenager! It's insane! I can't just get up at my high school graduation and say 'I'd like to thank my hubby Deathbringer. By the way it's our second anniversary everyone!'"

"Well you do love him, don't you?" Moon asked.

"I-I...," Glory sighed. "I'm going to go talk to him."

Just like that, she got up and left with Kinkajou following behind. Glory needed to sort this out. Surely there was no way Deathbringer was going to propose to her! *They're just overreacting.*

"Oh, it's *you."* Winter scowled, shaking hands with Qibli and glaring up at Deathbringer.

"Good to see you too Winter!" Deathbringer took a seat on a yellow lunch chair.

They sat in very awkward silence for a while and Deathbringer was beginning to regret tagging along. After all, he was a very not-awkward person. Winter had his eyes focussed on the floor but would glance up at Qibli every now and then. He could tell Qibli was trying to think of something to say.

Deathbringer understood. These two had a lot to talk about.

"Winter," Qibli said finally, giving his old friend the classic Qibli grin. "We have been assigned a mission."

"Does this one include psycho, crazy animus NightWings or shapeshifting dads?" Winter asked, tapping the table with a butter knife.

Qibli's smile faded. "No." He glanced at Deathbringer for assistance.

"Uh, I need your help guys." Deathbringer said, trying to cheer up the mood.

Winter laughed. "Huh, y-you need *our* help? What could you possibly want my help for?"

"Well, Deathy is fiiinnnnaaalllyyy going to confess his love to Glory." Qibli said, obviously noticing Deathbringer's red cheeks.

Winter's head perked up and he suddenly seemed interested. It was like he would agree to anything if it meant helping Deathbringer embarrass himself. "Ok. I'm liking the sound of this."

Deathbringer grinned sheepishly. "So what's the plan Sand-Boy?"

"Sand-Boy?" Winter interrupted. He made no effort to get the teasing smile off of his face.

"It's his new nickname." Deathbringer said.

"Ha. Good one." Winter said, which was the probably the nicest thing he had ever said to Deathbringer.

"Shut up Igloo-face." Qibli said. He paused for a moment. "So, the plan is..."

"Glory. It's 5:00!" Kinkajou said as she tried to keep up with the determined teen. "The party is starting soon. You'll see him there anyway." Glory ignored her. "Glory, we've searched everywhere!"

But Glory has spotted her target. The cafè ahead, which Glory had been to occasionally with her friends, was crawling with people who were eager to celebrate before the party even begun. Out the front, she spotted Qibli from his noticeable, golden mop of hair.

She approached him with what was hopefully an intimidating look on her face.

Qibli spotted her and smiled. That was strange.

"We've been expecting you." He said, trying to keep a straight face. "I knew you'd come by."

"Qibli, enough games. Where is Deathbringer? He's in there isn't he?" Glory tried to push open the cafè door but Qibli stood in her way.

"You can't see him until the party." He said with a pouty face.

"Why not?"

"Uh, because." Qibli said. "Oh, I like your matching hair styles!"
Changing the subject, huh? I see how it is.

"Thanks!" Kinkajou exclaimed, flipping her high ponytail. "It's for our-"

Glory clasped her hand over her friend's mouth before she could spill their surprise.

"Oh, yeah! Nothing!" Kinkajou back-tracked, earning strange looks from Qibli.

Glory sighed. "Tell Deathbringer I need to talk to him at the party."

"He's already got that covered." Qibli mumbled under his breath.

"Hmm?" Glory asked, but he just shrugged and waved them away.

7:30pm...

Glory had never been fond of parties. She couldn't even hear herself think over the thumping music and loud chatter. A few sugar-hyped teenagers blasted everyone's ears on the karaoke machine. Strongwings and some other doofus had a wrestling match over near Kinkajou's abomination of decorations. Both ended up on the floor, covered in glitter.

Mexican salsa was splattered over the edges of Jambu's banner. At least it was still in tact. A group of middle schoolers gathered in a

circle for a game of spin the bottle.

A bunch of five year olds decided to take a swim in the river. They were jumping out of trees and soaking some streamers. The sun had only just gone down.

Everyone seemed to be having a blast. All the Rainforest locals had shown up - whether they were sticking it out 'til twelve or not - except Deathbringer. Glory's heart sank as she scanned the party area but couldn't spot his annoying smile. Her heart raced as soon as someone walked through the gate, but her spirits dropped when it wasn't him. *New Years Resolution Number 4: Get Deathbringer a watch.*

Qibli and Winter were nowhere to be found either. Like Glory, Moon looked a little disappointed.

"They'll show up!" Kinkajou said, lightening the mood. The three of them were standing by the drinks. Sunny had joined Tsunami and Riptide in a game of Truth or Dare. She had dragged Starflight, kicking and screaming, into the game as well. Peril and Clay were also hanging out nearby at the food table. Glory didn't particularly feel like having any fun until Deathbringer showed up. "Maybe they're planning something really special for tonight." Kinkajou nudged Glory playfully.

Glory rolled her eyes. She would deal with the "proposal" later.

Grandeur and Orchid set up a Pool table over on the grass by the river bank. Fancy lights hung from the trees above. With nothing better to do, Glory and the girls decided to have a game.

Pool was a great game. If someone was staring to annoy Glory, she could just poke them in the eye with the Pool Cue. Kinkajou was out pretty early. Jambu missed the white ball every time. Moon had pretty good aim but Orchid managed to knock her out too.

Only one ball - a yellow five - remained, and it was Glory's turn. She lined up the Cue perfectly and prepared the shot... and BAM! Straight into the hole! She had won.

"Yay Glory!" Kinkajou cheered.

"Care for another game?"

Butterflies filled Glory's stomach. She turned and smiled as Deathbringer picked up a cue and swung it around his finger. He had actually made an effort to clean himself up. His black hair, was combed and he wore jeans and a green shirt. Glory realised it matched her eyes and hair perfectly. Qibli whistled and Glory felt like slapping him. *New Years Resolution Number 5: make Qibli regret he was born.*

"You're on." Glory said, trying to shake off that Deathbringer looked good in jeans. Moon pulled Qibli in for a hug and whispered something like *you're late.*

Everyone else was eliminated - including Orchid, who had a serious talent for the game - until it was just Glory and Deathbringer left.

Deathbringer lined up the white ball with his cue and squinted his eyes to focus. Glory laughed.

"Hey you're distracting me!" He said, glaring up at her.

"Oh, so I'm distracting now?"

"I never said that."

"But you implied it."

Deathbringer went for the shot but it missed. He glared at Glory again.

And before you could say *Happy New Year,* Glory had won again. She poked Deathbringer slightly in the chest with her cue, a look of triumph written all over her face.

"Hey Qibli, where's Winter?" Kinkajou asked, interrupting his chat with Moon.

Qibli glanced at Deathbringer. "Oh, um he had to take care of a few things."

"Winter's here?" Moon said, confused. "Oh. That's cool."

Glory suddenly remembered what she had to talk to Deathbringer about. She was having so much fun beating him, that she had forgotten all about the "proposal." She had to set things straight.

She touched his arm. "Deathbringer I need to talk to you." He caught her gaze and nodded. Kinkajou gave Glory a thumbs up as she took him down to the river, away from their friends.

"Shoot," he said.

Glory suddenly didn't know what to say. What if he *was* going to propose? She didn't want to break his heart. That's the total opposite of what she wanted to do. What if he never speaks to her again?

She inhaled sharply.

"Glory are you okay?" Deathbringer asked, noting her concerned expression.

"Yeah, yeah, i-it's just... uh," she stumbled. She had never gotten nervous around Deathbringer before. Everything had always been so easy when he was around. Usually she'd just speak her mind. *So that's what I'll do.* "I don't want to marry you," she blurted, trying not to sound harsh.

Deathbringer seemed surprised by this. "Wow. Uh, who said anything about getting married?"

How could he act so calm when she had just sprung something like that on him?

"So, you weren't going to propose?"

"No! We're too young!" Deathbringer said. Glory felt very relieved. "What did Qibli tell you?"

Glory laughed. "Nothing. Kinkajou and Moon were just overreacting."

"Oh. Okay. Were you hoping I was gonna ask you to marry me?" Deathbringer grinned.

Glory rolled her eyes. "You wish."

———————————

The fact that Glory didn't want to marry him just yet, didn't faze Deathbringer at all. He was still going to go ahead with the "love proposal."

"It's 11:30." Qibli whispered as they were backstage (behind a tree), preparing for their duet. "We're on soon."

Tamarin was almost finished her lovely cover of *You Belong With Me, (Taylor Swift),* which Deathbringer guessed was for a special SeaWing in the crowd. Despite being blind, that girl had an amazing voice!

The party crowd went wild. New Years entertainment was never disappointing. Deathbringer's duet wouldn't be any different.

"Please welcome to the stage..... Deathbringer and Qibli!" Winter announced over the microphone. So far, Igloo-face hadn't messed up his part of the plan. "They will be singing a duet of *Youngblood (5SOS)!* I was also told to say that this song is dedicated to *two* special someone's out here tonight."

Everyone turned to look at Moon with "ooooooooh"s and "aaawwwww"s as they climbed onto the stage and Qibli retrieved the microphone. Deathbringer couldn't help but glance at Glory, who was standing with Clay, Peril, Tsunami and Riptide. She caught his eye. Hopefully, she was blushing. In case you hadn't guessed, the song was also for her.

Starflight switched on the music and Qibli started them off in his *perfectly pitched* voice.

When it came to the chorus, Deathbringer and Qibli started yelling into the mics. They were both pretty good at embarrassing themselves. It wasn't nearly as musically good as Tamarin, but the crowd had a good laugh at the boys' dance moves.

Cheers erupted from the audience once the music stopped and they took a bow dramatically.

Deathbringer stepped off and stood over with Glory. Riptide high-fived him.

"And now, for our last performance before Starflight's speech..... we have a surprise performance!" Kinkajou cried into the microphone. Glory tensed. "Come on up Glory! We will be performing one of the world's least favourite songs... *Baby (Justin Bieber)."*

Glory groaned, but reluctantly joined Kinkajou on stage. That would explain the extreme hair dye.

Deathbringer and their friends exploded into a laughter attack as they started singing.

Kinkajou's singing voice was awful, to be honest. And Glory's wasn't much better (again, don't tell her). However bad the song was, Glory looked like she was having fun with her friend. Deathbringer was starting to imagine Glory singing it to him on his birthday.

Starflight ushered them off stage early screaming "Two minutes to go!" He awkwardly set up the mic and got everyone's attention. He fumbled with his palm cards. At least, Starflight had to cut his lecture short.

Deathbringer suddenly had a rush of adrenaline. Only two minutes of the year left. Now was his chance.

Winter raced off stage and collided with Sunny on the way.

"Oh so sorry!" He exclaimed.

"Winter! It's so good to see you!" Sunny said, hugging him. The golden-haired girl hadn't changed a bit. "Wow. I haven't seen you since..."

"Yeah." Winter finished. "Uh, have you seen Moon? I have an early New Years Resolution that I want to start."

Sunny looked a little confused but shook it off. "Yeah. Over by that tree."

"Thanks!"

Winter had rehearsed this speech over and over again. *Hey Moon, it's nice to see you. Look, I'm sorry for being so horrible to you. I'm sorry for everything. I just hope we can move past all of the drama and stay friends?*

But when he saw her looking back at him, he completely blanked.

"Uh, hey." He said softly.

Moon smiled. "Happy New Year Winter."

"Happy New Year Moon."

It was a start.

Starflight continued his speech for another minute, but Glory couldn't focus on his words. At least, not when Deathbringer said he wanted to tell her something.

They stood hand in hand, watching as Starflight called "Thirty seconds!"

He looked down at her and Glory hadn't realised how close they were. Glory felt her breath catch as he reached out a hand and caressed her cheek.

"I thought this would be a good time to..." he stuttered. Glory internally chuckled. "It's just that. Uh, I..."

Darkness and silence fell amongst the crowd. The countdown began; *10... 9... 8... 7...* Everyone around them was chanting along excitedly. But Glory and Deathbringer were too caught up in the moment.

"Spit it out." Glory laughed, fully noticing that Deathbringer's hand

hadn't moved from her face.

6... 5... 4...

"I love you Glory."

Her heart could've melted right then and there.

She wrapped her arms around his neck. "I love you too, you big sap."

3... 2... 1!

"HAPPY NEW YEAR!"

They kissed as colourful water fountains erupted from the ground, soaking everyone at the party. Kids jumped into the river as it illuminated in a kaleidoscope of bright colour. Glory screamed as a few unruly teens slid around in the excitement, knocking into her. Deathbringer held her in his arms and their lips locked once more.

"It's about time!" Qibli's voice called. Glory could hear Tsunami snicker and Sunny squeal but she didn't break apart from Deathbringer, fighting the urge to slap all of them.

New Years Resolution Number 6: Find True Love.

Check ✔

A/N: Sorry if there's any mistakes. I couldn't be bothered to go through and read all that again.

Thanks for an amazing year and for all your support my Wonderful Wattpadders!

No. 14 - Everyone's OTP

[image]

"Someone's looking extra happy today." Tsunami said, tapping the ink bottle boredly, obviously lacking inspiration. She was supposed to write a letter to Queen Snowfall explaining a situation where Alba, an IceWing from the Copper Winglet almost blew up the science lab.

"How so?" Glory couldn't help the spring in her step and the total un-Glory-like smile that kept popping up on its own accord. "Anyway, why did you bother to fly all the way here, to *my* Rainforest, just to write a stupid letter." She definitely wasn't deliberately changing the subject.

Tsunami sighed, looking up from her bare scroll. "Can't a friend visit another friend?"

"Oh Tsunami, your thoughtfulness is flattering me." Glory rolled her eyes. Whatever she did, that sickening smile kept appearing on her face.

"See!" Tsunami said, gesturing to Glory's face dramatically. "You've gone soft on us! Don't deny it. You were even *whistling* before. Now, why would the queen of the laziest - no offence - and most irritating dragons, be smiling?"

Glory flared her wings innocently. "I had extra suntime yesterday."

The other RainWings would've believed it. Sadly, Tsunami was not a RainWing.

"Lies." She said. Glory noticed that she had successfully made a start on her letter; if you would consider *"Dear Snowfall,"* a start. Tsunami muttered something like "this is Sunny's speciality not mine." Glory couldn't agree more.

She flopped down onto a chair beside Tsunami. Anyone walking past her treehouse would have to do a double look because Glory was looking a lot like Kinkajou today. Her scales were splotched with flamboyant, exotic shades of pink and yellow. Also, her jaw hurt from her permanent smile. As hard as she tried to pout or frown, the corner of her lips would start twitching and the feelings came rushing back. She had to stop herself once from breaking out into another whistling solo.

Tsunami kept glancing at Glory with serious suspicion. Glory hadn't been this happy since Morrowseer fell into a volcano.

"Alright Glory, you can't lie to me forever." Tsunami wiped the remaining ink from her claw across Glory's snout, giving her a smexy new moustache. Glory yelped in surprise yet her scales didn't show any signs of anger, still hideous hot pink.

"This better wash off!"

"Why?" Tsunami smirked. "Will it break your strange mood?"

"Deathbri- I mean, the others can't see me like this..." Glory trailed off as Tsunami's smirk grew into a laugh. Glory felt her own cheeks heat up. *Exposed.*

"Oh I get it now!" Tsunami grinned. She whistled delightfully, dancing around the room to mock Glory. "What's he done now?"

Cue Flashback From Last Night:

"Come flying with me Glory." Deathbringer said, circling her. The sun was setting over the horizon and two of the three bright moons were beginning to rise. It was a spectacular sight to see from the air.

"Why?" Glory laughed as his wing brushed across her cheeks. "That takes effort. Effort I don't have."

Deathbringer took her talon and hoisted her up off the ground, away from her glorious suntime. "I thought you weren't a lazy RainWing." He said. "But I could always carry you."

He held his talons out in a bridal hold position.

"Flying it is!" Glory cried, leaping into the air, flapping her long purple wings.

Slightly disappointed, Deathbringer followed suit, making sure there wasn't too much distance between them in the air.

"Where are we going?" Glory called over the rushing winds.

"Anywhere." Deathbringer flashed her a smile, which she returned.

Glory relaxed, feeling the cool breeze engulf her in a haze of calm. Her scales shimmered the colour of the evening sky, just dark enough so that Deathbringer could barely see her.

"Aww don't disappear now on me my Queen," he pouted mockingly.

She vanished from sight and enjoyed watching his both annoyed and upset expression. Glory twisted in the air, making sure her wings wacked him in the face unexpectedly. She dived underneath his wings strokes and reappeared on his other side, surprising the assassin.

"You ruined a perfectly good moment!" he complained, brushing his wing with hers slightly. Her scales erupted in shades of pink at the touch. Deathbringer's smile grew a little more.

"Moment?" Glory asked, obviously wondering what he meant by it.

Deathbringer thought for a moment if this was the right time to do it. Then again, any time is a good time to talk to Glory.

"It's the perfect moment to tell you something." he grinned, gesturing to the beautiful scenery around them. He spun around and steadied his flying strokes so that he was hovering in front of Glory.

Glory's scales were a pale pink splashed with aqua blue. A sure sign she was a little excited for what he wanted to say.

"Don't tell me you want a pay rise," Glory said.

"But I don't even get paid."

"Exactly."

Deathbringer tried to hide his smile. "What I was going to say is... I think we should be more than just Queen and Bodyguard."

"Aha! So you do want better pay!" Glory said, copying his smug face.

"No, I'm saying *that we should be... uh, y'know-"*

"Are you asking me out?" Glory asked, iridescent pink creeping up her talons.

"What would you say if I was?" Deathbringer asked, his heart pounding louder than the chirping rainforest birds.

"I would say yes."

"Finally!" Tsunami cried, after Glory reluctantly shared what happened last night.

"What do you mean "finally"?" Glory's cheeks were beginning to hurt from smiling.

"It's about time you two got together. I think the whole continent- even Snowfall - ships it. You and Deathbringer are everyone's OTP." Tsunami grinned, nudging Glory with her ink-stained claws.

"What does that even mean?" Glory wrinkled her snout as Tsunami wiped ink all over her table.

Tsunami shrugged off the question. "Just don't mention it to Sunny. She won't shut up about you two. Hey! I should tell Snowfall the news!" Tsunami was delighted to finally have something to write about.

Glory stopped her before the ink touched the page. "No Tsunami, you cannot tell *anyone!"*

"Ooh a secret relationship." Tsunami grinned. "I can almost hear Sunny's squealing already."

"What's this about a secret relationship?"

Glory whirled towards the door and wasn't surprised to see

Deathbringer standing there with his smug grin. Why did she agree to date an ex-assassin?

"Hey babe." He winked at her. Glory rolled her eyes, trying to ignore the way her heart fluttered. Tsunami snickered, bopping Glory lightly on the head with her scroll. "Long time, no see Tsunami."

Tsunami glared at Glory's bodyguard. "Always a pleasure Deathbringer." She noticed the way he smiled down at Glory. *Lovesick*. "Don't do anything stupid you two."

Glory's head perked up and she wacked Tsunami across her snout.

"Don't worry 'Nami, I'll take good care of her," Deathbringer grinned, sitting down next to Glory. He gently placed his talon on hers.

"Ewwww!" Tsunami gagged, "You two are gross! I'm outta here." Just like that, she picked up her unfinished letter and flew off hastefully.

Deathbringer let out a small laugh. He wrapped his wing around Glory and she leaned into him with a sigh. He rested his chin on top of her head. She closed her eyes for a moment to reminisce on last night's events. It was sort of nice to hang out as more than Queen to Bodyguard.

"So, when are we going to tell everyone about us?" Deathbringer whispered, his breath tingling her neck.

Glory laughed. "I think Tsunami has that covered. She could never keep a secret that big."

"We'll never get any privacy again!" Deathbringer huffed jokingly.

Sure enough, later that day Sunny came bounding into Glory's treehouse having flown all the way from Jade Mountain.

"IS IT TRUE?" She demanded, shaking Glory's shoulders.

Deathbringer kissed Glory on the cheek. "Tsunami came through."

"FINALLY!" Sunny cried, pulling them both into a hug. *Just wait until we get engaged,* Glory thought. "Eeeeeeee yes! I TOLD CLAY IT WAS TRUE! But he didn't believe me! Who's gonna tell Kinkajou? Our OTP SHIP HAS FINALLY SAILED!"

"Do you have any idea what that means?" Glory whispered to Deathbringer.

"Overly Toasted Pineapples?"

A/N: Please remember to:

Vote ~ Comment ~ Fangirl

No. 15 - Letters of Love

[image]

Dear Glory,

I love your sarcasm.

You're the most beautiful, sarcastic queen I've ever met.

That makes me proud to be your bodyguard, even if you still call me a stalker. I love the way you gave Maggie a piece of your mind, again. Sunny told me everything.

I wish I could've been there to see it.

If you get this scroll, just know that I miss you everyday,

~ Deathbringer

Glory smiled after reading the letter for the fifth time. Jambu handed her a scroll. She dipped her claw in some nice blue ink and let the words flow out.

Dear Deathbringer,

How are Clay and the others? Tell them I miss them all so much... even Tsunami.

Geez, don't miss me too much. Jade Mountain won't be Glory-less for too much longer. Kinkajou made me promise to come visit next week. I'm sure your students could so with a venom-shooting expert.

Don't worry, Banana and the other guards are taking care of me. Though none of them are as clingy or smug-faced as you, stalker.

I maybe miss you too,

~ Glory

Kinkajou elbowed Deathbringer knowingly, wiggling her eyebrows. He rolled his eyes but couldn't keep the smile from his face as he wrote back to his Queen...

My Queen,

Deathbringer's Assassin Summer School is a success! The JMA students seem to love it. Tsunami joined yesterday to show off her skills. Sunny and Clay had a lot of fun too but Starflight wasn't very happy when I used him for a demonstration.

*I can't wait to take this back to the Rainforest. *hint hint nudge nudge* Your tribe could do with a few lessons.*

Of course it isn't the same here without you Glory.

Fatespeaker should be on her way with a special surprise just for you...

~ Your Heroic, Drop-dead Gorgeous Bodyguard.

Fatespeaker sprinted into Glory's treehouse without a single 'hey!' or 'nice to see you,' knocking over a few flower crowns and dart guns. Her NightWing friend handed Glory a large box and left just as quickly. (Though Glory knew she was just hiding around the corner.)

She unboxed her gift carefully, pulling out a little clay dragon. It was a RainWing that had obviously been sculpted during one of Clay's ceramic classes. The workmanship was a little dodgy, making Glory believe Deathbringer himself had made it. Etched into the dragon's leg was '*Glory.*'

"Do you like it?" Fatespeaker asked, popping her head through the door.

Glory rolled her eyes. "I love it so very much," she smiled.

Fatespeaker breathed a sigh of relief, "Phew! Your boyfriend made me fly all the way here!"

"He's n-not - "

Fatespeaker grinned. "Well he should be!"

Dear Deathbringer,

I absolutely love it.

Who could've guessed you would be so talented at pottery? Though I have a suspicion you had a little help.

I would make one for you but I don't think Rainforest dirt will work.

Yesterday, I woke up from Suntime thinking you'd be right there with me. I guess I've sort of gotten used to your company, even if it seems like stalking sometimes.

Summer is almost over soon. I hope your class are improving. Could you maybe get them to assassinate Fierceteeth? She won't leave me alone. Keeps asking for a hut upgrade.

Just kidding. Don't tell Starflight I said that.

Can't wait to see your smug face again.

~ Glory

"The quicker you get out of my school, the better," Tsunami snorted

after reading Glory's letter. "For me and for Glory."

Deathbringer glared at her.

To My Glory,

Just admit it.

You miss me.

You can't even sleep at under the sun, 'cause I'm not there.

You can't bare to be apart from me any longer. Believe me Glory, I wish I could hear your sarcasm right now. How could possibly stand Tsunami for six years?

I'll be returning to my bodyguard duties in a few weeks.

I love you Glory.

~ Your all-wonderful and all-handsome Deathbringer.

Glory couldn't tear her eyes from Deathbringer's letter. Her heart leapt when he called her 'my Glory' and especially when he wrote *I love you.*

To my heroic Deathbringer,

Perhaps I do miss you.

It's true. I barely survived living with Tsunami. I can't imagine what it's like to work with her around annoying dragonets.

It's going to be a long three weeks.

I wish you could hear my sarcasm too.

I miss your endless flirting.

I... love you too Deathbringer.

~ Glory

It had been a week and Glory had gotten no reply. She was sitting against the windowsill thinking of her bodyguard, until Jambu flew into her room bearing a scroll.

Glory yanked it out of his talons excitedly, earning a look from her brother which she ignored.

Oh Glory, I wish I could see you again!

~ Deathbringer

Glory was a little disappointed it wasn't a longer letter, but wrote back anyway.

Me too. It's been so long.

~ Glory

She handed the note to Jambu who took off immediately. Jade Mountain was what, three hours away? So that's six hours plus the - ugh Glory was not in the mood for math. This was torturous.

Wind whipped through her horns as she laid her head against the windowsill and began to close her eyes. Suddenly there was a knock on her door.

"Come in!" She shouted tiredly.

To Glory's surprise, Jambu entered the treehouse again carrying a new note.

Hmmm?

I can fix that.

~ Deathbringer

Huh?

Deathbringer's head poked through the door and he pressed his snout to hers. Their lips locked and Glory felt a rush emotions she hadn't felt since he left for JMA six weeks ago.

"Surprise!" Deathbringer said after they pulled apart, resting his wing on hers.

Glory smiled. Fatespeaker was right; Deathbringer *should* be her boyfriend.

"Uh, should I go?" Jambu asked, still standing in the doorway awkwardly.

"Yes, you should." Glory said and she kissed Deathbringer again.

No. 16 - Forever and Always

"Deathbringer, what happened to us?" Glory asked, basking in the five o'clock sunlight.

"What do you mean?" The NightWing asked, watching his Queen carefully.

She sighed, "Remember when we first met? I was in disguise and you were supposed to kill me."

"But I didn't," he added. "How could I kill such a pretty dragonet?"

"I'm flattered!" Glory chuckled. "But seriously, how did we end up like this?"

"It's this wonderful thing called fate I guess. That day I met you, I could *see* that we were meant to be." Deathbringer said with a glint in his black eyes. "All-knowing and all-handsome remember?"

"Hmph, I don't know about handsome..."

"Hey!" He slapped her playfully, "I *know* you can't resist this charm."

"That is not charm. *That* is a smug face." she said, her scales twisting in rivulets of silver and pink.

"We've been through so much together yet you still can't admit that my smile is extremely sexy and heroic."

Glory smiled, "I can't believe I fell for such a narcissist."

"Your sarcasm is legendary."

"That wasn't sarcasm."

"Oh it wasn't? So you did fall for me after all?"

"I didn't say that." She said sharply.

"But you implied it..."

"You are such a narcissist!"

"Well, I love you too my Queen."

A/N: That was very short. I am truly sorry. I'm exhausted and my creative juices are running low.

If you haven't already I would appreciate it if you checked out Deathbringer's new-ish bestselling story: Deathbringer's Ultimate Guide To Being a Bodyguard.

No. 17 - Dear Deathbringer

A/N: I've seen multiple writers in the Percy Jackson fandom do this with Percabeth and Tratie (I cried, a lot) and I wanted to try it with Glorybringer.

Deathbringer,

Your timing was terrible, as usual.

You just had to be the hero didn't you?

And right as I had finally worked up the courage to tell you...

It's funny because you always said you would die to protect me.

I didn't believe you.

I sure do now.

You always hated seeing me cry.

Three moons... if only you could see me now.

It's been, what, three days?

Everyone's worried about me.

I haven't slept.

I've barely eaten.

I refuse to see anyone.

I can't.

Everyone's grieving and I think they're trying to give me space.

I'm still waiting.

Seriously, this isn't funny anymore.

You can stop joking around and come back now.

Please?

Sincerely, your Queen.

My bodyguard,

I left my treehouse today.

I spoke to Tsunami and Sunny.

They stayed here for me to make sure I'm okay.

I'm not sure I'll ever be okay again.

But at least I'm making progress.

It's been two weeks without my bodyguard.

I've been unprotected for two weeks!

How could you let this happen?

Everyone's moving on with their lives and I wish I could too.

I know you'd want me to.

And I hate you for that.

I hate you for leaving me alone.

I guess I haven't fully processed it yet.

I feel like the last two weeks have only been a dream and I'm going to wake up soon with you right beside me.

But you're not coming back.

I have to live on without you.

Yours, Glory.

My Deathbringer,

I've returned to some of my royal duties.

Yesterday I spent the day talking to the NightWings... you know, to make sure they were coping.

The tribe's very different without you, not that you spent much time with them anyway.

You were always with me.

Today I visited the dragonet nursery.

And I couldn't stop thinking about our memories there.

Remember the time we were babysitting the dragonets and they tipped buckets of water on us?

They only ever called us Queen Glory and King Deathbringer.

I bet you loved that.

Actually I *know* you loved that.

While I was there today we planted a tree outside.

Despite it's slightly shriveled branches, it looked wonderful... and of course all-handsome.

We decided on the perfect name for it: King Deathbringer.

Sincerely, Glory.

Hey Deathbringer,

Moonwatcher came to see me today.

She's doing fine now and going back to Jade Mountain with Sunny, Tsunami and Clay soon.

I didn't think she'd have any reason to visit me... but I'm glad she did.

She assured me I would feel better soon.

She also told me that one day I'd be reunited with you in the afterlife.

She said she had a vision about it after you passed.

When that day comes I plan on telling you everything;

Everything I should've told you but didn't.

Apparently we *would* have had a dragonet in the future.

Firefly.

Yours, Glory.

Deathbringer,

You'll be happy to know that I've finally done it.

I've sent a request to meet with Queen Snowfall in the Ice Kingdom to discuss a peace treaty.

I know this is what you always wanted.

I never went for it but I should have sooner.

And I always thought it was a good idea.

Peace between the IceWings and NightWings is long overdue.

I just never told you that because I hated giving you the satisfaction of being right.

Ugh, I can see your smug face all the way from the Moons.

From your Queen.

Dearest Deathy,

I'm not sure about this meeting anymore.

Something's telling me not to go.

Snowfall's reply was much quicker than usual.

I didn't think she'd agree to this but she did.

I should be ecstatic.

This is what the whole of Pyrrhia has always wanted:

Peace.

Why do I feel so weird about this?

Should I call it off and forget about the idea all together?

That's what my instincts would rather I do.

Moons I wish you were here to tell me what I should do.

- Glory

To my bodyguard,

I've been smiling a lot more recently.

I'm not sure what it is but I think I'm finally ready to get back to normal.

Writing to you helps.

A lot.

It makes missing you a little bit easier.

It's kind of like having a conversation but not getting a reply.

But I guess half a conversation is better than no conversation at all.

I know you're watching over me.

You're not here..but you are.

You've kept me going.

I leave for the Ice Kingdom tomorrow.

This meeting better be worth it.

The uneasy feeling hasn't left me yet.

I'm doing this for you Deathbringer and that's enough to make me

feel better.

I just wish you were here so I didn't have to go alone.

Yours, Glory.

Dearest Deathbringer,

I was right.

I'm always right.

I shouldn't have listened to you.

I realised my mistake as soon I reached the Ice Palace.

Peace was never a possibility.

Moon's vision happened a lot sooner than I thought it would.

It hurt more than I expected.

Did it hurt for you?

The pain's gone now, replaced with excitement to see you again.

You'll have to introduce me to your mom.

I promise I'll tell you everything.

Starting with the three little words I should have said long ago.

This is the last time I'll be writing to you.

I'll see you very soon.

"I love you Deathbringer."

"I love you too Glory."